

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

HENRY B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS AND JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS.

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AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—JEFFERSON.

By Masser & Eiseley.

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Machine Poetry.

ALLY CARTER.—SISTER TO LEFTENANT CARTER'S ONLY SON.

Near Springfield Mountain there did dwell
A lovely damsel known full well,
Leftenant Carter's only gall,

A Bit of Romance.

We find in the Cincinnati Times an account of a female, who has within a few years seen many vicissitudes of fortune.—She is now an applicant before the Ohio Legislature for a divorce, and resides in Newark, Ohio.

This was in 1835. While teaching school she became ill, and was confined to her room for some weeks. During her indisposition, a man calling himself Wilson, visited her, and told her he was from Texas, and that her husband had died in that country, a few days before she left.

Mrs. Herrick is represented as a lady of great mental and personal accomplishments, and undeviating piety. She has never had any children by either husband.

A Matrimonial Adventure of GOV. WENTWORTH.

The Knickerbocker for April has been published for some time. It contains much agreeable matter, a sample of which we subjoin. It is an anecdote of Governor Wentworth, the last of the Colonial Governors of New Hampshire, and is still related by the aged people of the neighborhood in which he lived:

"He had, it seems, married a very pretty little girl, some thirty years his junior, who, like most young wives, was fond of gaiety, and liked better to pass the evening in strolling through the woods by moonlight, or in dancing at some merry-making, than in the arms of her gray-haired husband.

"The lady laughed at her spouse, as pretty ladies are wont to do in such cases; and, on the very next occasion of a merry-making, she did not return till past two in the morning. The governor heard the carriage drive to the door, and the ponderous clang for admittance; but he did not stir.

"Good God! is it possible!" said he; and springing from his bed, he ran to the door with nothing about him but his robe de nuit, and crying out 'save her, you rascals!'—leap in, and save your mistress!" made for the lake.

SHORT DIALOGUE.—"Well, friend Tom, after all is said and done, I do really believe that Lightner's investigation of the case, at the commissioners will amount to nothing."

Sorcery—Apparition of the Devil.

A French journal relates that not long since Jean Grange, of Bruges, in the Bassas Pyrenees, succeeded to the whole property of his father. The coffers of the deceased did not contain either gold or silver, but from them a mine of wealth in an antique volume entitled Cyprian Mago Ante Conversationem, printed at Salamanca in 1400, partly in French and partly in Bad Latin, illustrated with magical, cabalistical and diabolical prints, and containing an infallible means of obtaining through the aid of the Devil a treasure amounting to 1,800,000 fr.—Grange being himself no conjurer, took his precious book to Ferran Lagrange, a man universally believed in the country to enjoy the entire confidence of his Satanic Majesty.

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"Approve," "Lucifuge Rofacale." This being given to Grange, he pasted it into his book, and immediately set to work exploring the sides of the mountain, where, according to the traditions of the country, treasures lay buried. Meeting with no success, Grange consulted two other reputed sorcerers of the country, but as he had no more money to throw away, they refused to assist him, but told him he had been deceived.

BRONX.—The directors of a public library at Alexandria, D. C., have refused to place Moore's Life of Byron on their shelves.—Ex. paper.

KEEN SATIRE.—You saved my life on one occasion, said a beggar to a captain under whom he had served.

Kingdom of Jerusalem.

The project of connecting Palestine into an independent state, to which the Jews might return with an assurance of protection and security, appears to be seriously entertained by some of the leading powers of Europe. A word from Prince Metternich and Lord Palmerston would, it is stated, settle the matter.

Gentlemen who have paid particular attention to some of the remarkable prophecies of the scriptures, believe that they see in the leading political events of the day, many indications of near approach of the millennium, when all nations shall be brought to the worship of the true God.

Enterprise.

The New York Sun notices the case of an apprentice who, at the time of Victoria's coronation, clandestinely left his employer, slipped over to England, and was a spectator of that royal pageant.

"Speak to a child—any child—in a calm, positive, clear voice, and he will be sure to obey you, if you speak once, and only once.—Mrs. Sigourney.

This is true, if it were only observed in family government there would be few disobedient children. Every parent has one particular tone, one particular voice, which every child, if it be not entirely spoiled, will obey.

To make a Beautiful Fire Screen.

Draw a landscape on paper, with Indian ink, representing a winter scene, or mere outline, the foliage is to be painted with muriate of cobalt for the green, acetate of cobalt for blue, and muriate of copper for yellow, which when dry will be invisible.

From a late London paper.

It may seem strange, but is no less true, that there are strong opinions abroad that Fauntleroy the banker who was several years ago convicted of and hanged for forgery, is now living with his son in America. So strong are the opinions on that point, that about nine months past his executors in an answer to a bill of equity, filed against them respecting his property, put in an affidavit praying time to inquire after him, as, from report and hearsay, they believed he was alive.

It is said most confidently that Fauntleroy had a protection around his neck against the rope; that he was suspended but for a very short period, and that as soon as he was cut down he was immediately conveyed to a house in West Smithfield where the necessary restoratives were immediately and successfully applied.

Good News from Ireland.

The Troy (N. Y.) Whig, at the request of Michael Boulan, a respectable and industrious Irishman of that city, publishes the following, "good news from Ireland," as he calls it:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Tipperary (80,000), Limerick (10,000), Thurles (75,000), Balleyshannon, Co. of Donegal (60,000), Newtonnary, Co. of Wexford (33,000), Ballinacree, Queen's county (20,000), Montmelick, Queen's county (25,000), Gorey (9,000), Ennistorthy (15,000), Mallow (7,000), Cork (6,000), Castlebar, Mayo (30,000), Dunlavin (25,000), Templemore (70,000), Carlow (100,000), Merryborough (100,000), Kells (Meath) (100,000).

They had eight Roman Catholic prelates enrolled and 700 of the Catholic clergy. [Cheers.] The last tour produced 1,147,000—which, added to the former general return, namely, 3,500,000 left the total 4,647,000. [Tremendous cheers.] Yes, four million six hundred and forty-seven of the population of Ireland were at that moment sound and determined tetralogues. [Cheers.]

Cultivate Flowers.

A beautiful woman never looks so beautiful as when with her cheeks flushing with her exercise, and her eyes sparkling with cheerfulness, with her "cape bonnet" on, and a hoe or a dibble in her hand, she is busily engaged in working in her garden.

"What is the use of flowers?" exclaims a thrifty housekeeper, meanwhile busily polishing her fire-irons. What is the use of bright fire-irons? say we in reply, or of any fire-irons at all? could not you make a fire on two stones, that would keep you quite as warm? What's the use of handsome table cloths and bed spreads? One might eat on a board; and sleep under a buffalo skin, and not really starve either!

When you see a house standing all alone, bare of a shrub flower, except perhaps some volunteer bunches of thistle and pig weed, what do you infer of its inmates? And when you have passed even a log cabin where the sweet brier was carefully trained around the door, while veils of morning glories and scarlet beans, shaded the windows, did you not immediately think of the dwellers there, as neat, cheerful agreeable? This is more especially the case in regard to the homes of the poor.

Apple Trees.—The Boston Cultivator says it ought to be universally known, apple trees well set, in land which is rich enough to produce good corn, and cultivated in a proper manner will yield enough in the fourth or fifth year to pay the interest on the first year's outlay. One acre of trees well set will supply any common family with an abundance of fruit by the fourth or fifth year.

Length of Miles in different Countries.

There is scarcely a greater variety in any thing than in this kind of measure. Not only those of different countries differ, as the French from the English, but those of the same country, vary in the different provinces, and commonly from the standard. Thus the common English mile differs from statute mile; and the French have three sorts of leagues. Here follow the miles of several countries compared with the English, by Dr. Hally.

There is a preacher in Boston, who contends that it is impossible for any man to get to Heaven, who neglects to pay his newspapers! That man knows his duty, and knowing, dare perform it.—Yeoman.

DRUNK AND SOBER.

We saw a hog lying in a gutter the other day, and in the opposite one was a well dressed (man?) The first had a ring in his nose—the latter a ring on his finger. The man was drunk—the hog was sober. "A hog is known by the company he keeps," thought we—so thought Mr. —, and off he went. Speaking of going off puts us in mind of a gun we once owned. It went off one night, and we haven't seen it since.

IRISH MUSIC—Two Irishmen, travelling through a wood, by chance found a gun, which was loaded when one addressed the other with, "Larry what's that?"

"Wish it the devil a whit do I know what it is but it's for all the world like Tam Sullivan's ka lugle."

"Arrah, then, we'll have a small bit of a tune, you'll blow in the mouth, and I'll play with the key!" "Faith I will so, and that nately too."

And he put his mouth to the muzzle of the gun while the other pulled the trigger. The gun went off, and he fell, when the other letting the gun fire exclaimed—

"Arrah Larry, my honey—give over your sham—for faith the music hasn't enchanted you!" [Each, paper.

"Massa want to know if you can't settle dis sum bill to-day, kase he wants de money bad," said darkey to a gentleman, yesterday.

"No, I can't. This is the third time you have cat for me this to-day. Your master is 'nt afraid am to run away, is he?"

"Not 'zackly—but look here," said the darkey mysteriously; 'he's a gwanin to run at hisself, and darfor wants to make a big raise.'

Thomas—there is too much bustle here!

"Where, Pa?" "I mean there is too much noise—you n stop it."

"Is a noise a bustle, Pa?" "Yes, child."

"Golly gracious!—then sister Sally does wear biggest noise you ever saw, Pa!"—Richmond S.

A FAIR RETURN.—A very loquacious female nese, whom the opposing counsel could not sile so far kept him at bay, that, by way of browbeater, he exclaimed, "Why, woman, there is l enough in your face to make a kettle!" "And enough in yours (she instantly rejoined) to fill."

"Bill, Bill," said an urchin, "daddy's fairly d 'is he well? I'm dam'd sorry; but he'll never us again for lathering the old cat and shaving."

BEFORE GOING TO LAW.—"My dear, what we have for dinner?" "AFTER GOING TO LAW.—"My dear, what we have for dinner?"